

Winter 1988

two children in addition to their own three. They are now "very much in the orbit of Northwestern."

Lindsey and Andy Cadot "had great fun" at reunion. Not much new in their Freeport, Maine lives—still lawyering and travel counseling in Portland. Andy helped father the \$35 million Maine land acquisition bill, which passed the legislature on Nov. 3. He terms it "a slow but good beginning for hopefully saving something here."

Scanton (John) Gail spent part of the early summer learning trick and fancy roping (like Will Rogers) and bullwhip tricks which he used in *Two Idiots in Hollywood*, the feature shot this summer. He concludes, "After that a little episodic TV, a little travel; Big Sur, San Francisco, on location in Las Vegas, Yosemite... the '65 Dodge Dart convertible runs great! Off to New York this weekend to continue the bi-coastal two-step. Hey! This is fun!"

Hank Grass has been living in Portland, Ore. since 1971. He is a psychiatrist in private practice but also does some teaching at the medical school. He and Patty have been married since 1969. They have two children, Josh 16 and Laura 12.

Mark Ellis writes, "Our daughter Elizabeth was born Oct. 28, 1987, our first. We brought her home today, and nothing else seems quite as important as it might have a few weeks ago."

Dick Thrasher, his wife Laurel and four-year-old son Ned are expecting a new addition to their family very soon, like March 14. Thanks to amniocentesis they already know it will be a little girl.

Jeff Kelleher and his wife Louise have lived in Charlottesville, Va. for the past three years. He is director of the W. Alton Jones Foundation, a private charitable foundation. They have two children, a daughter 3 1/2 and a son 2.

Our class prez, **Jon Vipond**, sent in an update about last October's football weekend meeting in Williamstown to begin putting together thoughts for our 25th reunion. The gathering on one of those spectacular warm fall days included **Rick Ackery**, **John Gladney**, **Gregg Meister**, **Dave McCarron** and **Bill Sander**. Regarding the objective Jon writes, "Our purpose was to begin to talk about the shared values the members of our class have and to determine how we communicate those to the College in the context of our ongoing alumni participation and, specifically, at our 25th reunion in 1992. One of the goals is to put together a financial gift to the college, but the feeling is that it should be 'wrapped' in a carefully constructed message, not only as to how the dollars are to be used, but in terms of what we think the future of the College should hold. I am sure that Jon would welcome and encourage any input or participation in this process from any of our classmates. Just drop him a note at: 705 1/2 South Front St., Harrisburg, Pa. 17104."

Featured in a wonderful full-page newspaper article in *The Nashville Tennessean* last October was **Paul Sloan**. He is chairman and chief executive of Concord HealthCare Corp., a building company that currently manages eight nursing homes in Massachusetts, Maryland and West Virginia. In one of the great quotes of the year Paul characterized his graduation level from Vanderbilt Law School as "not summa cum laude, nor magna cum laude but Oh Lawdie." Paul is married to Lin Howard, also an attorney. They have a daughter Ashley 18. In his spare time Paul likes to slip off to South America, Alaska or Europe for mountain climbing.

Career moves that we have only recently learned of include **Bobo Olson**, who was named senior vice president, general counsel and secretary of Penn Central Corporation of Greenwich, Conn. Penn Central, and Bob, will be relocating to Cincinnati. **Bryan Hickman** has been elected to a three-year term on the board of directors of the Rochester United Nations Association.

Bill Biersach wrote just before heading to last fall's closed circuit broadcast of the Williams-Amherst football game. He observed that "Amherst people aren't too bad after 15-20 years away from school." In his professional life he is still unravelling the pension plan aspects of TRA '86—job security through 1988 at least. Getting ready to build a new home kept the Biersachs from a fall trip to Williamstown to visit their son Jeff '90. They plan to try for parents weekend in April. After viewing the class reunion picture Bill observed, "What a great looking group—" '67 at their 20th reunion. Who are some of those guys? Where did they get those little kids?"

Tom Ehrlich views 1987 as a sports disaster. First, his



SCRIBES from '67 and '68 together in formal attire in Monks Eleigh, England, at the wedding of **Bob Chambers** '68 (right) Sept. 19. That's **Ken Willcox** on the left.

noble Cardinals lost in the "Bedlam-Dome." (Those of us who rooted deliriously for our miracle Twins in the World Series have a slightly different perspective!) More important, Tom continues, after two years of coaching soccer at the St. Michael School, he has yet to see his sons' teams score a goal or win a game. Tom regrets being unable to make it to reunion. They did manage to stop in Williamstown in July.

As indicated above, your secretary has only slowly been able to descend from Cloud Nine following the World Series victory of the Minnesota Twins. I have never seen Minneapolis-St. Paul quite as overjoyed about anything in my 30-plus years here. In the other major sporting event, the Williams-Amherst broadcast to local alumni was fabulous. Joining Winnie and me from our class were **Dave Nash** and his daughter Becca, and Barbara and **Tom Mahler**. A great victory and a great budding annual tradition.

Think spring!

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; Vice Presidents, **Robert A. Stanton** and **James B. Roe**; Secretary, **Robert W. Chambers Jr.**, 3649 Warren St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, **Robert A. Stanton**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Jeffrey E. Stiefel**

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

Sometimes it seems as if there are only a half dozen people in the world. As I was hurrying through Harrod's on a rainy afternoon early in October, I spotted Peggy and **Peter Rice** across the crowded floor. They were in England visiting their son Peter, who is spending the current year at Aldenham School in Elstree, just north of London. The younger Rice is awaiting word as to whether he has been admitted to the Williams Class of '92. Peggy and Peter Sr. are planning to attend our 20th Reunion in June. In the meantime, their mail order catalog business, *Plow & Hearth: Essentials for Country Living*, is continuing to grow nicely in Madison, Va.

Earlier in the fall, **Mike Herlihy** wrote to say that he would be working in Baltimore "running a credit card business which State Street acquired in August. Penny and the kids will be staying in our house in Duxbury, Mass. John is a senior this year. Hopefully I will get a chance to see you and some of the other capital alumni. I can be contacted at Service Center, Inc., 1508 Woodlawn Drive, Baltimore, Md. 21267. Best regards to all."

Mike may have already run into **Steve Mason**, who returned to his hometown of Baltimore a year ago with his wife Jane and four children. On arrival, Steve "entered group practice of cardiology. I still enjoy modern art, skiing, and playing poker (outside the stock market)."

An article in the *New Paltz News* from the same-named New York town mentioned that **Dave Strong** would be running for office for a Town Councilman seat. According to the article, Dave was completing his fifth year on the New Paltz Town Environmental Conservation Commission (EnCC), including two years as chairman. He is the executive director of Wood for Fuel Project, which he founded in 1980. This non-profit public service corporation has winterized 400 homes in southern Ulster County, including 100 in the New Paltz area. The newspaper goes on to say: "Appointed by the Town Board to the EnCC in 1982, Strong helped to establish environmental review procedures in conformity with N.Y.S. Environmental Quality Review Act regulations for the town. In addition to reviewing and commenting on proposed land use changes, Strong, as a Conservation Commission Chairman working in association with the Huguenot Historical Society and community volunteers, helped to build the Huguenot Path, a nature trail on the east side of the Wallkill River." Dave has lived in New Paltz for 12 years and is married to Laura Zeisel, a local environmental attorney. They have two children, Sara 9 and Betsy 5.

In October, *The Sunday Capital-Journal* of Topeka, Kansas noted that **Curt Vaughn** had joined the law firm of Goodell, Stratton, Edmonds and Palmer as an associate attorney. He probably qualifies as our newest lawyer, having graduated from Washburn University School of Law earlier in 1987. Before attending law school, Curt taught English at Mission Valley High School and was an adjunct professor of English at Emporia State University. He also owns Flint Hills Books, an antiquarian book service. Curt and his wife Shelley live near Eskridge, Kansas with their four sons, Kansas, Nicholas, Walker and Tyler.

The front page of *The Wall Street Transcript* (Aug. 10, 1987) carried a roundtable discussion on retail department stores and chains, and included as one of its panelists **Bill Smith**, who is currently a vice president at Smith Barney Harris Upham & Co. in New York City. Under his photograph it is noted that Bill holds a bachelor's degree from Williams and a bachelor's in divinity from Harvard. Bill was formerly associated with the Bank of New England in Boston. Now a Chartered Financial Analyst and a member of the Financial Analyst Federation, he is a member of the N.Y.S.S.A. and the New York Retail Analysts Group. The biographical sketch concludes by noting that Bill lists among his many interests Asian history and art, gardening, and intermittent jogging. I'm sure many of us can relate to the "intermittent," Bill!

Despite the best sleuthing of the Alumni Office, they have been unable to discover the whereabouts of **Tom Stevens** or **Jim Cooper**. If you have a current address for either of them, please inform Pam Daub in the Alumni Office.

Bob Stanton reports that he "spent beautiful weekend in Williamstown at the end of September for the Class Agents' meeting. The week before the big snowstorm. The College looked great. We met at Mount Hope Farm on Saturday morning amidst spectacular foliage."

Snydman '68 Heads Medical Research Reporting Team

David Snydman M.D. '68 was the lead author last fall of a report combining the results of several medical research teams' work in developing a new treatment that significantly reduces the risk of viral infection in people receiving kidney transplants.

In the future, said Snydman, this treatment may be applicable to patients receiving donated hearts, livers and bone marrow. He is director of clinical microbiology and hospital epidemiology at the New England Medical Center.

atre. Dusty learned that **Larry Cowan** has moved to Sherman's Point, Maine, to open a planning and environmental consulting firm. Dusty also said that Barbara and **Pete Hutcheon** brought their four-month-old child to the game, and that **Bob Magill** and his wife have a one-year-old daughter.

Joe Small, Dusty and I have discussed the idea of hosting quarterly or semi-annual dinners for New York area residents at the newly refurbished Williams Club. We hope to complete the first dinner this spring with an accent on preparing for the work to be done in connection with the 25th Reunion which is now just two years away.

The class owes a sincere appreciation for the effort of **Joe Small** during last year's fund raising drive. We had a participation rate of 82 percent and raised over \$71,000, a record for our class. Joe passed the following news items on to me: **Tim Ransom** is the curator at the Museum of Whales near Seattle, Wash. **Mike Atkin** works at Land's End in Dodgeville, Wisc. **Dan O'Flaherty** is a vice-president with the National Foreign Trade Council in Washington, D.C. Finally, **Gerry Bond's** son, Benjamin, has been accepted as an early admission entrant to the Class of 1992. Gerry is a French professor at the University of Rochester.

Bill Bennett was easily the most quoted and written about of our classmates last year. At one stretch last fall he was interviewed by the *Boston Herald*, *The New York Times*, *The Washington Post*, and the *Philadelphia Inquirer* on the subject of his college and graduate school social experiences as they related to the controversy arising from the Supreme Court nomination of Douglas H. Ginsburg.

'66 President, Charles J. Randolph III; Secretary, John A. Gould, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. 01810; Agent, William P. Bowden Jr.

Secretary **Gould** reports:

A long cheerful Christmas card from **Charley Gibb** up in Woodstock, Vt. Still practicing law with **Larry Niles**, Charley reports that all is well with wife, Bo, and kids, Sam and Tim, and that he gave up coaching high school football this fall. He is still coaching lacrosse. "But for our involvement in Vietnam, I'd probably be a coach teacher now. Who ever knows—" Back at the Purple Valley to see Williams pound Amherst, he saw **John Linen** and **John Ashton**, "Both of whom are flourishing in the Big City."

Charley also did some major visiting during Thanksgiving around Virginia. He saw **John Carleton** and his family in Irvington. "John has matured (as opposed to looking older) since Williams." In Wintergreen, he stayed with **Bill Kirby's** family, along with all the **Kent Titus's**. "They all seem to be weathering the mid-40's well."

"Also in early November, saw Mr. **Stoddard** '35 at an alumni meeting in Hanover discussing buildings at Williams since 1960. He was great. Climb high..."

Coleman Bird writes one of the funniest Christmas letters of the class, and potentially the most embarrassing for other members of his family. For instance, daughter Garren, who is 10, has "turned her energies to soccer (the meanest center fullback in the league) and her attention to BOYS (a development that threatens to add to her father's already considerable stock of grey hair)." His wife, Judy, is working actively in and around Washington on behalf of safe groundwater. Since the summer she has been recovering from a persistent neck injury received in a car accident created by an off-duty Capitol policeman. Coleman's law firm merged with the Washington office of Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz, a large firm based in Philadelphia. He claims to be busy.

Last fall the *Baltimore Evening Sun* printed a story about **Jack Iloff**, who in August drove his homemade automobile on the flats during the Bonneville Speed Week in Wendover, Utah. His speeds were 239.5 and 260.5 mph for two separate runs. The average speed of 250 was a national record in his class. According to the story, Jack's wife, Sally, thinks he should move to slower sports, but said, "I know he has to do this."

I received a wonderful letter from **Willard Spiegelman**, who you may recall is back at Williams, teaching as a visiting professor of English: "It will take me time

and distance to make a proper evaluation of my year here. It's all so strange I expect to see people I know emerging from Williams Hall, and the consequence of feeling 20 again is that I identify more readily with the students than with my colleagues. In some way the year is an exercise in emotional regression. It was bad enough that I got to teach Modern Poetry, the course that changed my life under the indelicate hands but supple mind of Clay Hunt ("Clay rhymes with ..." etc.), but when I saw on the class schedule that I was to teach it in Griffin Hall I immediately rushed over there to make sure that at the very least I wasn't going to be in the same room. I wasn't, thank God.

"Otherwise the place is fine: The sheer physical gorgeousness goes a long way to satisfying the spirit, especially to one come from the visual as well as the spiritual wasteland of Dallas. The fact that there's nothing to do in town is also comforting: There's a reassurance in knowing that there are no choices to be made: Spring Street has one of everything, one drugstore, one bookstore, one restaurant (but three sporting goods shops), so one saves money and mental energy. Maybe in February I'll be humming a different tune."

Keep in touch, all of you.

'67 President, Jonathan Vipond III; Secretary, Kenneth A. Willcox, 14601 Wellington Road, Wayzata, Minn. 55391; Agent, William T. Sander

Secretary **Willcox** reports:

Your secretary is writing these notes while on two weeks' annual Naval Reserve duty at the U.S. Naval Base, Subic Bay, Philippines. Hard to believe I will complete 20 years in the Reserves this year. The Philippines is, of course, struggling with a communist insurgency, and armed security is much more in evidence this year than it has been in recent years. Although it was previously an all-Philippines affair, recent attacks and threats against the U.S. military have upped the stakes. I brought with me the notes you will soon read. Any that arrived in Minneapolis after I left for the Western Pacific will be printed next time 'round.

John Schwab was married last Oct. 3 to Sharon Pukiewicz. His two sons served as best men. Because Sharon is a landscape horticulturist, they spent three weeks touring the gardens of England, Scotland and Wales. John observes, "You haven't lived until you've seen a 200-year-old *Fagus Sylvatica* up close!" Congratulations, John.

Bill McClung concludes 1987 was one busy year. He received his masters degree in computer science from Stanford in June and resigned his mathematics professorship at the University of San Francisco. In July, he began work at Hewlett Packard Laboratories, specializing in artificial intelligence applications. In November Hannah and he had their first child, Andrew Corby. In December they moved out of their San Francisco apartment to Redwood City, where they bought their first home. As part of their home ownership initiation, both toilets broke within 24 hours. Bill asks, "Where's Trent?"

Also in the Bay Area is **Brian Murphy** who is still working in the California State Legislature where he is preparing a draft report on California's Master Plan for Higher Education aiming at proposals for collegiate education into the 21st century. His goal is to be finished this spring. Brian is in regular contact with **Scott Wiley** '68, now on California's Community College Board of Governors, and **Len Goldberg**. Lenny's family (wife, two daughters and one stepson) spent the week after Christmas with the Murphy's. This has been a tradition with them for some years. They escape to the Sierra snows, cross-country skiing and repairing for the new year.

Paul Streicker is back to work following a six-month hiatus after a serious car accident. He has just moved his offices. The new address of Streicker & Company is 95 Cedar St., Providence, R.I. 02903. But his big news is the birth of Eve Amber on May 28, 1987. Paul adds, "On the Eve of our Amber-versary!"

John McCarthy, who won the award for coming the farthest for our last reunion (in a split decision), writes from Geneva that he has been serving as co-chairman-Europe for the George Bush for President campaign. In practice this means fund-raising and voter registration

among an estimated one million American citizens living in Europe entitled to vote by absentee ballot.

Les Loomis in Glenmont, N.Y., terms life as a school superintendent as demanding and worthwhile. The Loomises just moved into a new home in the district and bought a kitchen table and chairs from **Steve Bartholomew**. Betsy is pregnant and due in April. Les adds, "We certainly enjoyed the reunion."

Fred Sleezer joined Robert S. Blake Associates in March '87 as vice president. The San Jose firm is reportedly the leading corporate outplacement and related consulting services firm in the Silicon Valley. Fred states the phenomenal growth in outplacement since 1980 (when he began) has provided both financial and professional rewards. The field has become a very viable career path in and of itself. Fred is planning to spend two-plus weeks in Africa in June on safari. He notes, "You duck hunters, eat your hearts out!"

Following the merger of Burroughs and Sperry creating Unisys, **Rick Williams** and his family relocated to Philadelphia. They bought an old house in Haverford and are "dumping ever-increasing amounts of money into it, trying to recapture 1980's elegance with 1980's convenience." Rick is VP of Strategic Planning for Unisys and is having fun exploiting the opportunities created by the merger. He observes, "Still at two kids (Jennifer 7, Christopher 5) and holding."

Stu Rosenthal was recently appointed executive vice president, marketing for Vons Companies in Los Angeles.

Bob Summers, reporting in after a considerable *Alumni Review* absence, is professor of International Law and director of the law library at St. Mary's University Law School in San Antonio, Texas. His twin sons are 13. They do a lot of camping, and he can't say enough about Texas and the Southwest. He writes, "All New Englanders are missing vital life and the outdoors in the Great Southwest."

Joel Rosenthal and his wife, Emily, happily celebrated their 19th wedding anniversary in January with their eight-month-old first child, Michael (Misha to his friends). Joel observes, "It is sobering to note that this spring marks 20 years since our friend and classmate **Dave Adams** was killed in Vietnam. Those of us who knew him reasonably well will remember his good humor, his sensitivity and his compassionate nature. All of us should consider ourselves fortunate that for the last 20 years we have lived and are living in the prime of our lives—a chance Dave never had. Someday I will tell my son about my college days. I will be sure to tell him about my friend Dave." Joel invites any and all passing through Miami to look him up.

I will always think of Dave Adams. We all have much to be grateful for. We honor Dave's memory and the many people who have made his country.

'68 President, Thomas D. Bell; Secretary, Robert W. Chambers Jr., 3649 Warren St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, Robert A. Stanton

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

Here we go with your Class Secretary's penultimate digest of goings on re the Class of '68. As we head toward the final weeks before our 20th Reunion, I must say that after 39 reports to one of Williams's greatest classes, it is time for me to turn over the reins to an as yet undesignated '68er, who will hopefully enjoy this task as much as I have. Were it not for the increasing number of occasions that take me away from the office and out of the country at various times of the year, I would happily continue. Therefore please put on your electoral hat and, if your own schedule permits, volunteer for the position yourself. It will keep you in touch with an amazing group of people whose kaleidoscopic activities will assuredly continue to surprise and delight, as they have done over these past ten years. Fame and fortune will also be yours as you bask in class officership during the 200th anniversary of the College.

I usually don't begin these installments with a reference to the envelope in which an individual report arrived, but **Ed Cronin** deserves mention for enclosing his mite in one marked "Last Chance Dating Service—Application Rejected." My wife, Elspeth, happened to see it first, and she had a few questions for me. Judging

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from the blank white form the envelope contained (aside from a gratefully received dues check), I gather that all is well with the Cronin household, and hopefully we will be seeing you in Williamstown June 9-12, Ed.

In my latest solicitation for these notes (mailed to half the class), I asked who would be coming to reunion, and here is how the responses came in. Writing from nearby Bethesda, Md., where he is director of athletics at Landon School, **Lowell Davis** "hopes to make it for the reunion (93 percent sure). Do you have any kids in your family (or neighborhood) who would like to be a quarter-back, 3-point shooter, or shortstop at Landon?" After five months of marriage, I can't help you yet, Lowell. Check back in a year!

From Concord, N.H., **Mike Hall** writes, "I'd like to come but am scheduled to be trying an important case then. If it settles, I'll be there; if it doesn't, have a good time."

Howard Kirschner and his family "are hoping to get to the reunion, though our plans are not yet definite. Carol, Josh, Jodie and I are still in Nashville, where I am practicing and teaching neurology at Vanderbilt. We'd like to see everyone." I know you mean that, Howard. Over the past ten years, you've been a fairly regular contributor to these columns—much appreciated!

From Larchmont, N.Y., **Bill Blanchard** proclaims that he "wouldn't miss our 20th for anything! And Julia and I will be bringing our new son, A. Nickels II, born Jan. 17. We're doing fine—really enjoying Nicky although he has postponed some of our skiing plans for early winter. I'll be helping Renzie Lamb coach Williams lacrosse again this spring on Saturday games and a pre-season trip to Florida. Julia will be taking some time off, then will probably begin work part time again. See you in June."

Senior year roommate **Joe Adelson** sent a short note from hometown Decatur, Ga., to say that he and his wife, Lynn, will "most likely not be at reunion." Hope your plans change, Joe. It would be great to see you both. A surprise visitor to Washington a few weeks ago was fellow senior year roommate **Garrett Thornburg**, who is running his own highly successful mutual fund company in Santa Fe, N.M. He seems to be thriving on the Southwest climate, and if you expect to catch Garrett on a weekend, forget it unless you are headed for a ski slope. He has become a passionate skier, and Elspeth and I were confronted by his splendid yet empty office during our own surprise visit to him over Thanksgiving weekend. Off to the slopes as usual, his hardworking staff reported. One of them was also wearing ski boots, so Garrett's pleasant fever was obviously catching. Garrett was not yet sure about making reunion, but was hopeful of working things out so as to be there.

Sherman Jones will be at the reunion, as will **Jeff Brinn**, who is "definitely attending with the whole family—Myra, Neal, Jessica and Michael. See you in June!" **Bruce Bernal** wrote that nothing was new, but hopefully you can make the reunion too, Bruce.

From Oldwick, N.J., **Jeff Connor** also notes "nothing to report here, except that Holly and I look forward to the reunion, and we see Marti and **Kent Van Allen** and Florie and **John Stickney** from time to time."

"Yes, I will be coming!" says **Tom Carothers**. "One wife, four children, and maybe some animals. Just plugging along as an orthopedic surgeon (in Cincinnati). Nothing fancy."

Dave Allen in Evanston, Ill.: "I am planning to attend our 20th Reunion with my son, Joshua, who will be 12."

Hope these fellow classmates provide inspiration for a really good turnout this June. Elspeth and I will be there, as will many other '68ers and their families. For some reason, the sun always seems to shine during those four days, but whatever the weather, Williamstown will provide a delightful venue for catching up on two decades of independent wanderings.

Other quarters heard from include New York City, where **Doug Ebert's** wife, Carol, wrote on his behalf, "Doug is in Tokyo right now. We will be at the reunion in June. Doug is currently (Investment Banking) Sector Executive V.P. of Manufacturers Hanover Trust Co., NYC, where he has been for the past 20 years. We have three children. While we live in NYC, our major interests revolve around our weekend life in Southampton, L.I., where we are currently building a home. Interests and activities include tennis, swimming, gardening, construction and real estate investment."

The Rev. **Sterling Green** is active right here in Washington, D.C., and he writes, "I trust all is well with you and yours, and all of the Class of '68! I continue to be blessed with 'a good life and a good wife,' and I am happy! I am also enjoying the challenge of staying ahead of my two daughters (ages 13 and 14). My prayers and best wishes for the rest of the class."

Another nearby classmate is **Jim Lowenthal**, who lives with his wife, Heidi, in Arlington, Va., just across the Potomac from D.C. "I found myself in a slightly embarrassing situation when I was simultaneously chosen by senior officials of AID's Africa (sub-Sahara) and Asia/Near East (Morocco to Fiji) Bureaus to head their respective divisions of Agriculture and Rural Development. After some bureaucratic horse trading, I was assigned to the Asia/Near East Bureau position, where I have been working for the past 18 months as a branch chief. As a result, I am now supervising 22 professional agriculturalist and social scientists responsible for supporting the implementation of about \$3 billion of development assistance in 16 countries. There must be a moral in all of this for undergraduate history majors from urban backgrounds."

Two reports were received after the last print deadline, with ample and convincing explanations for their late arrivals. Toward the end of January, **Earl Potter** had just returned from Down Under, "having departed on 10 Sept. aboard *Eagle*, the Coast Guard's three-masted barque, for Australia's bicentennial celebrations. Two months in the South Pacific—Tahiti, Bora Bora, American Samoa, Western Samoa, Tonga, Lord Howe Island—resulted in the first tour I've had in 20 years, lower blood pressure, and a real appreciation for the change that part of the world is going through. My family met me in Newcastle before Christmas for a few weeks in Australia and New Zealand before we flew back together. Half of our cadets in the sophomore class and half of the officers aboard took the ship out and traded places on 31 Jan. with the other half that will bring her back. I went to teach and serve as 'Dean Adrift.' Looking forward to seeing everyone in Williamstown for the reunion."

Another of our classmates recently afloat was **Cdr. Vic Smith**, who said that my mail solicitation had followed him "halfway around the world to the Persian Gulf and back. I'm now at the Naval Station in Norfolk, Va., (since Christmas '87) and just as happy to be on the East Coast again, although I feel my presence on the battleship *Missouri* was helpful to my people, especially in the tense Middle East. One's perspective is different from the deck of a ship which is being targeted by any number of 'others' out there. The real problems are best handled diplomatically wherever possible. But I was grateful to be able to help our men while they were 'over there.' Best wishes to all for '88."

As I wrap up this report, the crocuses outside my window are up, and the daffodils and tulips are making a noticeable, if tentative, start. Spring seems to be on its welcome way, and I hope that wherever you are, you're enjoying the onset of warmer weather. Here's hoping, too, that the great Berkshire weather of past reunions will be with us June 9-12. Thanks again for a decade of full mail bags and interesting reading. See you in Williamstown!

'69 President, J. Richard Tobin; Secretary, Alan B. Dittich, 20 Orchard Street, Wellesley, Mass., 02181; Agent, Eric D. Kelly

Secretary Dittich reports:

A friend who has learned to fly transported me recently from Hanscom Field in Bedford, Mass., to Martha's Vineyard "for lunch." It was a cold January Saturday morning; we landed and rented a car to travel around the island. We parked at the waterfront and planned to walk around a bit when I heard a voice shout, "Hey, Williams." There were no others around, so this must have meant me, as I was sporting my always-in-style Class of 1969 15th Reunion sailor's hat.

We finally saw who had called out. A fellow washing windows on one of the local pubs. He said he had grown up in Williamstown and then, checking the date on the hat, calculated that he was six years old when I graduated. "Did you go to Williams?" I asked him. No, he explained, he had gone to Amherst. And besides wash-

ing windows, what else did he do, I inquired. "I'm a beverage transfer technician," he explained. Later on my friend and I dined at his establishment. And true to his Amherst heritage he could transfer beverages with the best of them, but his Cajun chicken sandwich was nearly inedible.

The Clipping Service That Never Sleeps nevertheless naps from time to time and there's precious little news from that source. But the Alumni Office was kind enough to forward a picture of Professor **Clark Hulse**, appropriately standing before a bookshelf, upon the occasion of his receiving University Scholar recognition by the University of Illinois Foundation. The award is either \$5,000 or \$10,000 per annum for three years—the write-up is vague. But I'll bet Clark can tell us the difference.

Many notes from classmates arrived after the last deadline. So, forthwith, I include such comments as may be now accommodated.

Jim Azumano asks, "Where is Jim Sicks? Why is he there?" Then he adds, "Buy yen, while it's cheap," advice that may have sounded better in November when it was written, than now in March when I'm compiling these thoughts, or in May or June when you read them.

It is encouraging and pertinent to know that some people live up to the letter of their job descriptions. **Johan Hinderlie**: "I have been hired full-time to develop a center for adult and family retreats in central Minnesota.... I am also a radio evangelist of sorts but do not drive a Rolls and the only secretary I fool around with is my wife!" His stationery informs me that the Rev. Johan Hinderlie is executive director of the Mount Carmel Ministries.

Responding to the news that Williams once again topped national polls, **Brian Swett** writes, "Proud that Williams ranks so high in the estimation of other colleges and university presidents around the country. We live in a feisty time, technology throwing us curve balls, but the distance around the bases (basic values) remains the same. Especially apparent to one teaching in a small, rural Alaskan town. Food, fuel, shelter of primary concern at 25 degrees below. Kids still need the benefit of example for honesty, persistence, creative problem solving, self-respect and love of others."

Sometimes the messages from classmates have hidden messages in them that would be lost in precis. Writing in the brightest of red felt-tipped pens, **Gordon Bryson** answers my October questions this way. "My favorite holiday is still spring solstice. (Garfield House)." Marooned in Ft. Lee with **Jake Van Dyken** '68. He knew the place back then and probably still plays pool there in a three-piece suit. We're headed the way we're headed because Williams insisted on making us always walk or run toward North Adams. Because our graduating class was more middle class than most others, we thought the school might be reminding us of our roots or returning us to sender. No wonder we've been lost since. Hi, Dick and Carl. Your namesakes are doing fine."

At first I thought that **Jorge Tristani** had forgotten to put his notes in the letter he sent me. Then I read more carefully the sheet that was there. It is a synopsis of the recent year for boys varsity soccer at St. Pius X High School in Albuquerque, N.M. In 16 games they went 14-2; scored 79 goals and allowed only 9, and had their best year ever, including the placement of more players on district and state select teams than any other school. Kudos to Coach Tristani.

David Whittlesey writes, "Have left the State Department, for the time being, and am now working in Geneva with the Intergovernmental Committee for Migration (ICM). Good, interesting work. Regine and the three kids and I are enjoying living in the Alpine heart of Europe, feeble \$5 or no!"

To **Lloyd Constantine**: Thank you for the refreshing allegory. Unhappily, I know it won't fly in these notes. But as fun to read, and as a possible insight into my own fathomless motivations, it was great.

In this edition of Notes from '69, **Terry Palmer** easily takes top honors in Encounters with Fellow Alumni and Classmates. "Celebrated a mini reunion on the shores of Bass Lake in Wisconsin at the palatial estate of Janie and **Woody (Richard) Stout**, parted with **The Dwarf, Carl Manthei, Dr. Tom 'Lacker' Small, John 'Spyder' Pascoe** and **Scott Murphy**. As this was a family affair, some 14 children ages 2-15 were joyously in attendance. Great weather put heavy demand on the tennis court and Dick's runabout, where everybody took



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nament and two 40 and over squash singles tournaments; authored seven publications and five chapters and edited one book on anesthesia."

Len Spencer lives with his wife, Susan, daughter Cereia, 5, and son Jonathan, 2, in Cabot, Vt., in an 1875 Carpenter Gothic Villa. Len is well known throughout Vermont and New Hampshire as a master painter of elaborate Victorian paint jobs and museum quality restoration work. He is chairman of the Executive Board of United Church of Cabot; president of Cabot Historical Society and vice chair of the Cabot School Facilities Study Committee.

Gove Effinger, professor of math and computer science at Skidmore, had a great winter. A particular high point was seeing **Bill Scott**, who stayed a night in April on his way to deliver a lecture to the chemistry department at Williams.

George Cannon in Holyoke, Mass., says it was a delight to see everyone at the reunion. He questions the absence of **Ty Tyler** and **Mark Hyde**.

Andy Cadot spent a fun hour with **Adrien and Ed Helm** in Washington, D.C., in late April. The Helms will soon be moving to Florida. Ed will continue as an attorney with the Labor Department on an exchange/sabbatical program. Ed and Adrien are also working hard to make this year's Soviet-American Peace Walk in the U.S.A. a success.

And, people, don't faint; we actually recieved the first note from **Ted Botts** since graduation. Writing from his home in London, Ted said he was energized by a recent call and visit from **Paul Lipof** in London. (Paul is in London often in his international construction management business.) Ted's visit with Paul also spurred him to commit to the 25th Reunion. Ted wants to hear how and where his roommates are—**Bloom, O'Donnell, Phillips, Roberts, Tyler**. Paul Lipof was also able to visit with **Peter Koenig '66/67**.

Jeff Bowen and his family have been in Albany, N.Y., for 15 years where Jeff is a researcher of issues and problems of concern to the 730 public school boards in New York State. He very much enjoys and appreciates his specialty and says, "It's nice to be both committed (to the school board concept) and compensated."

Jim Kile has diversified into two neighborhood shopping center developments in the Reno/Carson City areas. Sally (wife) is counselling women who have been abused—mentally and physically. They and their two kids Tracy, 14, and Steven, 11, are moving from Lake Tahoe to Fort Collins, Colo., in August.

Jon Cannon has been with the EPA since August 1986 and lives in Alexandria, Va., with his wife, Alice, and their three children. Jon is director of the office of Waste Programs Enforcement. He served previously as Deputy General Counsel and Deputy Assistant Administrator for Civil Enforcement.

Jon Lovell has temporarily resolved the search for dual academic positions in the same state. He is now at San Jose State while his wife, Margaretta, is at Berkeley. Their older daughter, Stephanie, after four years at Andover, has decided to go on to Berkeley and warm up a bit.

Mike Haugh is shuttling between New England hunting for a job (or company to buy) closer to his kids in

Boston, and Canada and the lady he could not leave behind there. This after Mobil transferred him back to the U.S. last year. In lieu of reunion last year, Mike, **Kennedy, Woodworth** and **Lang** have rented houses at Lake Winnepesaukee this August and will toast us all there.

Scanlon Gail continues his shuttle between New York and Los Angeles with Aiki who practices law in New York. Scanlon is doing plays, TV (recently *Crime Story*), film—three out this summer: *Two Idiots in Hollywood* in July, *Fright Night II* in August, and *Survival Quest* at Labor Day. We can also see him as one of the *Yuppies from Hell* for AT&T.

Betsy and **Les Loomis** have a new son, Mark Daniel, born April 16. Les is enjoying his school superintendent's position but misses some of the excitement of Andover, including cameo appearances by Mike Dukakis.

'68

President, Kevin J. Dougherty; Secretary, Robert C. McCloud, 26 Canoe Brook Road, Trumbull, Conn. 06611; Agent, Robert A. Stanton

Retiring Secretary **Chambers** reports:

Twenty years out and going strong! That was obvious about the 92 members of the Class of '68 who attended our 20th Reunion under glorious blue Berkshire skies June 9-12. Add to these ranks wives, children and at least one dog (courtesy of **Robin Norris**), and we numbered well over 200. Our now customary reunion base was Tyler House, with accommodations there, across the street at Mission Park, and at various inns and motels in the area. Although the weekend officially began with a continental breakfast Friday morning, most of us gathered for the first time at a seafood cookout on the Tyler House Lawn that evening. Steamed clams, lobsters and hamburgers fortified us against the chilly air, and conversation poured back and forth over the table-tops as old friends spotted each other and traded stories. When we moved inside afterwards to warm up, more than one classmate was overheard remarking that we were now all at that age where it was socially acceptable to plead fatigue and retire early. A number of us took this option, while others chatted away into the wee hours, enjoying the convivial warmth of the Tyler House living room.

After breakfast on Saturday morning, we proceeded to the lawn in front of Baxter Hall to form as a class for the traditional alumni parade to the Annual Meeting of the Society of Alumni (the world's oldest) in the new Chandler Gym. **Jim Roe** led our group at the controls of a golf cart that strained under the weight of at least a dozen alumni children who clung on gleefully as it inched forward. The weather was perfect, the Congregational Church a brilliant white with its new clapboard siding (aluminum if you looked closely). Leading the Old Guard and marching right along was **William Field '13**, who, my wife observed, graduated one year before our 74-year-old parents were born! So much for feeling that we had come any distance at all since our graduation.

At the alumni meeting, class agent **Bob Stanton** received the Chairman's Trophy on behalf of the Class of '68 for the highest contribution to the Alumni Fund of any class graduating between 1964 and 1974. We then returned to the Baxter Hall lawn for the customary massed alumni picnic before dispersing for tennis, golf, softball (we beat the Class of '73), and for the hardy few, a hike up Pine Cobble. Those in the last group followed the footsteps of **Garrett Thornburg**, who had led another group of '68ers up the trail the day before.

Saturday was capped by an open bar cocktail party at Tyler House, a splendid dinner upstairs at the south end of Baxter Hall, and a nostalgic evening of dancing to vintage '68 tunes back at Tyler. At the dinner, outgoing class president **Tom Bell** announced several unexpected awards (not all of which your class secretary is going to recall—the wine was very good), among these: The "Pied Piper Award" to **Jim Roe** for leading us—and all our children—in the Alumni Parade; the "Old Guard Award" to **Earl Potter** and **Ted Piper** for having children entering Williams this fall as freshmen; an award for a modest display of endurance to the class secretary; a "Least Changed Since Graduation Award" to **Bob Herzog**; and a "Greatest Distance Traveled to the Reunion" to **John Counellis**, who had flown all the way from Athens, Greece. The "Archivist Award" went to **Ned Perry** and his wife for their superb job of papering the dining room and Tyler House with photocopied memorabilia from 1964-68. The main business of the dinner was accomplished quickly with the announcement of our class officers for the next five years: President **Kevin Dougherty**, Vice Presidents **Bart Jones** and **Garrett Thornburg**, Class Secretary **Bob McCloud**, and continuing nobly in perpetuity, **Bob Stanton** as Class Agent. Garrett Thornburg and Bart Jones will head up arrangements for our 25th Reunion, which will coincide with the 200th Anniversary of the College in 1993. If you have any ideas for this mega-event (our 25th, that is), be sure to contact Garrett or Bart.

The dance later on that evening at Tyler House was one for the books. The BJ Billy & Ken Band knew 1968 by heart, so much so that they were immediately signed up for a return appearance in 1993. Everyone was on the dance floor, including many alumni children, who seemed to know all the latest (and some more vintage) steps. Your outgoing class secretary was finagled into a late-night songfest around the Tyler House piano, and he herewith offers his apologies to those attempting to sleep on the upper floors. Certainly the composers of those tunes were spinning in their graves by the time the last notes were sounded. All in all, it was a great evening, if evidenced only by the languid way in which many of us seemed to be moving the next day.

The magnificent weather of Friday and Saturday was even more spectacular as we wistfully packed our bags Sunday morning. There was still time for some of us to drive up Mt. Greylock, enjoy a leisurely brunch, or work in another set on the tennis courts. Then we were off in myriad individual directions, heading for home or vacation destinations and pondering this all-too-brief gathering with some of the finest people we have been privileged to know. Many vignettes will stand out for all of us, but I will always remember running into **John Stickney**

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after 20 years and listening as he spoke with considerable awe about his reactions to this, his first Williams reunion ever. "I don't believe this. Everyone looks terrific. This is wonderful." For those of us who were there, these succinct statements from an outstanding wordsmith will not seem at all hyperbolic or simplistic. John hit the nail on the head. I suspect that he, and a very great number of us, will be back in '93 to further reflect on our years together at Williams. In the meantime, I know I speak for the entire class in thanking **Bob Stanton** and his Reunion Committee for a job extremely well done.

In addition to those mentioned above, the following attended our 20th: **Allen, Anthony, Auburn, Beebe, Bendick, Blanchard, Boynton, Bradley, Brinn, Cambouris, Carothers, Carter, Claridge, Connor, Coombe, Creekmore, Davis, Dimock, Dirlam, Doan, Donovan, Drummond, Earle, Elde, Fulker, Gardner, Gault, Hall, Hamacheck, Hecht, Heiss, Heller, Herlihy, Hirsteiner, Hood, Jackson, Jelin, Jones, Kelly, Kirshner, Kroeber, Lambert, Lord, Marcello, Marchick, Mardrossian, Marquis, McCulloch, McFadden, McGill, McMahon, Means, Nichols, Nicholson, O'Grady, Oppenheimer, Palmer, Pierce, Pilcher, Ragsdale, Rahill, Recht, Reed, Rice, Sartorius, Schulte, Scott, Shapiro, Strassburger, Swan, Untereker, Weeks, Weller, West, Williams, Wylie and Yogan.**

A couple of reports arrived since the last issue of the *Alumni Review*. **Charlie Gordon** "still lives and works in Buffalo, N.Y., (10 years with Cannon, which now has offices in NYC, Boston and Washington, D.C.). I spent the fall Amherst Homecoming weekend in Williamstown with **Lloyd Constantine** '69 and family. Am in the process of gut-rehabbing a small house in Buffalo into a two-family for myself and my two boys, Barrett (10) and Jesse (8)."

From Hope Valley, R.I., **Mal Grant** wrote that he was planning to attend the reunion with his wife, Marilyn, and two children, Meghan (7) and Robbie (2 1/2), but I couldn't verify that they were able to make it. **Larry Leven** was counting on being there, but was kept at home in Chevy Chase, Md., by a bad flu. Beth and **Bob Lux** last wrote from Puntarenas, Costa Rica, where they were "over three years now in our voyage on the world's waterways, with a little less than that remaining. Our trip began on Cape Cod in October '84. We sailed the East Coast, islands to Grenada and recently completed (at Grenada) a circumnavigation of South America in a counterclockwise fashion. The Strait of Magellan, Beagle Channel, Cape Horn Islands, and Falklands were most of the raison d'être. We were married in Buenos Aires because 40 divided by 20 equals two. At the moment, we are in Puntarenas, Costa Rica (Punta Arenas, Chile, a year ago) with the South Pacific and New Zealand bright on the horizon. Twenty years will come and go—I regret I won't be there, but dreams first. See you in 25."

My own best wishes go out to **Bob McCloud**, who takes over these duties as class secretary. He will come to know the same wonderful group of people I have associated with at the Alumni Office, and they will make his task as enjoyable for him, I am sure, as they have for

me. I would particularly like to thank Mrs. Peg Leete for her patience in waiting for the Federal Express truck, so that the news in these columns could be as fresh as possible. She has been a tremendous help, always kind and reassuring.

'69 President, J. Richard Tobin; Secretary, Alan B. Dittich, 20 Orchard Street, Wellesley, Mass., 02181; Agent, Eric D. Kelly

Secretary Dittich reports:

From many points came articles on **Alex Wallau's** struggle with cancer. This genuinely is a moment of inspiration worth noting. Late in 1987 Alex discovered that he had throat cancer. A combination of surgery and experimental radiation therapy seems to have arrested the disease, but it has not been without enormous physical and emotional cost. Yet, despite great difficulty in talking, Alex has been back on the air announcing fights for ABC. Bravery and grace and the will to go on. Alex's story helps us all put ours into perspective. Good luck, Alex.

Robert Grace is running for school board. But by the time you see this, the election will be history and Bob, who I'm sure will win, will be dictating academic policy in Glen Ridge, N.J.

Gary Elion has a new address. Home is: 378A Sunset Way, Mill Valley, Calif. 94941. Call (415) 383-5824. Office: Vice President and General Counsel, International Communications & Energy Inc., 900 Larkspur Landing Circle, Suite 230, Larkspur, Calif. 94939. Call (415) 461-0110.

And that's it. If brevity is the soul of wit, you've seen me at my soulful best. Now, please, send me news! And get ready for our 20th Reunion!

'70 President, Louis H. Buck; Secretary, Jeffrey R. Krull, 8915 Sunburst Lane, Fort Wayne, Ind. 46804; Agent, Gilbert K. McCurdy

Secretary Krull reports:

Ken McCurdy has been elected an executive vice president of McCurdy and Co. Inc. in Rochester. He was previously senior vice president and secretary of the corporation. He continues as secretary of the corporation and senior vice president of operations and personnel of the McCurdy department store division.

Phil Geier, currently vice president of The Experiment in International Living, has been selected by the American and German Fulbright Commissions to participate in a month-long international education project in West Germany. This is Phil's second Fulbright award. In 1977-78 he was a Fulbright lecturer on American Studies at the Sorbonne in Paris.

John Bare is still on the move. In the last three years

he has moved from luxury condo in Wilmington, Del., to a 150-year-old row house in Harrisburg, Pa., on the banks of the Susquehanna, to a modern contemporary in the woods near Raleigh, N.C., and is now headed for Bristol, England, for a couple of years. He says this is all because of good chemistry between him and DuPont. John's new address will be 15 Ridgewood, Knoll Hill, Sneyd Park, Bristol BS9 1QZ, England.

Marvin Boyd is enjoying his private practice in internal medicine and nephrology in Paterson, N.J. His wife, Lorraine, has become chief of neonatology at her hospital. The Boyds have two daughters, Dailia, 11, and Rashida, 6. Marv sends best regards to all classmates. **Skipp Kotkins** is still president of Skyway Luggage (some things never change, he says) but he has acquired a raft of new responsibilities. He serves on the board of Rainier Bancorporation, is currently chairman of the board of the Seattle Repertory Theater, and president of the Seattle Rotary Service Foundation. He observes that his activities "all have to do with money, so you could say that, vocation and avocations combined I have to earn it, save and lend it, raise it and spend it and even give it away. And I never took a single math class at Williams."

Don Berens joined **Ken McCurdy** in Rochester to help him celebrate the "big four-0" where he was also assisted by **Rick Foster**, **Charlie Ebinger** and **Dick Cooch** sent greetings to this memorable event.

Tim Dorman has recently joined Genentech, a leading biotechnology company, as manager of human resources. The Dorman lives in Piedmont, Calif., where Lauri is operations manager for thriving catering business. Tim says this gives her the unique opportunity for staying out as late as she wants, no questions asked, since he is asleep. The Dorman children are ages 16, 14 and 9. During the past year Tim and Lauri have had the dubious pleasure of seeing such well-known ne'er-do-wells as **Gates Hawn**, **Rob Stone**, **Steve Taylor**, **Mark Pangborn**, **John Burns** and **Dore Grifflinger** '72.

Tom Crowley says that he has managed to make an already chaotic lifestyle even more so since joining GE Capital last fall. The hectic pace includes much travel, long hours, intense time pressures, and the ever-popular commute into NYC. And all this just to do his part in keeping America preoccupied with acquisitions and mergers. I guess somebody's got to do it.

Ron Clark reports that he's busy struggling with the confrontations endemic to becoming middle aged, including the following: Refreshing the basement, new bicycles for the kids, saving money so the kids can go to Williams in the year 2000, pulled muscles at softball games—you get the picture. Ron sees **Lane Hammond** '71 nearly every day, which isn't too surprising since he's been married to her for 13 years.

Barb and Pat Bassett have returned from a tour of the Far East, including Taiwan, Hong Kong, Shanghai and Tokyo. For Pat this was a combined mission—partly to do research on a Kellogg grant and partly to conduct some business for his school, Stuart Hall, seeing alumni and recruiting students. He reports getting lost in every city during his morning jogs—for some reason the road signs weren't in English.

CELEBRATING the wedding of Hildi Rosenfeld '83 and Richard Silbert of New York City were, left to right: Troy Elander '81, Diane Grimes Elander '83, Hildi and Richard, Gloria Prado Braskamp '81, Renee George '83 and Rob Burge '83. The ceremony took place June 26 at the bride's home.



allocation decisions. These decisions distribute the \$41 million campaign total to over 360 programs supported by the Minneapolis United Way. **Dave Nash** is also active with the United Way. He is head of the Genesis Fund. It seeks out innovative approaches to solving community needs.

Speaking of support, we will all soon be receiving the annual fundraising appeals for Williams. Please be generous. **Bill Sander** and **Damon Hart** will be working hard on the campaign. Our thanks to them and to **Andy Cadot**, who is also heading the deferred giving drive (leave a legacy to Williams).

And speaking personally, your secretary will be eternally grateful to all who send in news for the next issue of the *Alumni Review*. Meanwhile, beat Amherst!

Editor's note: Among the alumni sons and daughters who have entered Williams with the Class of 1992 is: Turner B. Smith Jr., son of **Turner B. Smith**.

'68 President, **Kevin J. Dougherty**; Secretary, **Robert C. McCloud**, 26 Canoe Brook Road, Trumbull, Conn. 06611; Agent, **Robert A. Stanton**.

Secretary **McCloud** reports:

As promised, we are reprinting a note from a newly found member of the lost list, **Doug Jones**: "Help! I'm being held captive at an oyster ranch on San Juan Island. I have to work all day amidst semi-clad females bagging oysters out of the bay. The leader of the crew is a fanatical guru who doesn't seem to give a —, wears his golden hair in an off-center braid to one side that ends at about the middle of his back, and is one of the kindest, most hilarious individuals I have ever known. I am forced to exist on a diet of oysters and beer and give yoga classes twice a day. I'm celibate with several wives, numerous children and countless girlfriends. I assume I'm bisexual through awaiting arousal. My dear classmates of '68, please find charity in your hearts to rescue me from this terrible plight or else join me in it."

Other classmates in the west also enjoy the lifestyle. **Peter Naylor** is teaching securities analysis in Santa Barbara, Calif. He describes his life as "just as soporific as you Yankees imagine. A visit from Bill Smith brought a surprise announcement: his New York State credentials may have been deficient when Bill officiated at Pete's wedding in 1975.

Mike Mustille's wife, **Carole**, sent in their family report. Mike is chief of Urgent Care Services and Occupational Medicine at Kaiser Hospital, near their home in Pacifica, Calif. His oldest son, **Nick**, a sophomore at U.C. Santa Barbara, just took a surfing adventure in Mexico. His daughter **Marcy** is a high school senior, looking for college, but can't be persuaded to consider going East. Other children are **Alex** (11) and **Jem** (9).

Middle age life continues for **Bruce Simon** in Jackson, Wyo. He has just started a project management company to do site planning, home design and construction management for people who want to build log homes. The new venture is in addition to his real estate brokerage business. Skiing and taking care of eight new Labrador puppies are taking up his spare time.

Carl Wies and his family visited Bruce this summer.

Tad Piper's memories of our reunion include bringing daughter **Gretchen '91** to our Saturday night party at Tyler House. Her comment was that our class must have had a lot of fun. Tad also highly recommends **Bud Wobus' "Williams in the Rockies"** course. Tad attended with wife, **Cindy**, and **John** and **Patty Dirlam**.

Bob Scott opened a restaurant, **Mondrian**, in New York. He wants to see all alums looking for a first class meal. The address is 7 East 59th Street, across from the Plaza Hotel. Bob reports that **Matt**, oldest of his five children, is interested in attending Williams next year. His concluding question is, "Where is **Brooks Bragdon**?"

Your secretary has also joined the ranks of restaurants investors. My own is **Sapporo**, a Japanese establishment on the banks of the Housatonic River in Stratford, Conn.

David Todd is dealing with middle age by taking time off. He writes, "While I am now trying to think of myself as retired, I recognize that after a year or two, this will probably turn out to be just a stopping off point." In his earlier working life David was an independent marketing consultant, mostly working with large service organizations. During his time off, he expects "to take a look at who I am, why I do the kind of work I do, and what success really means, having achieved most of the things I thought I wanted."

Bob Stanton sends his thanks to everyone who helped with the reunion. His spare time has been spent on vacation in Nantucket and attending horse shows with his wife.

Victor Smith has moved to Williamsburg, Va. He is still a chaplain at Naval Station, Norfolk. His current project is working on a Navy video designed to help identify and get help for those contemplating suicide. His describes his job as helping "ameliorate or help solve problems as well as provide the people with an opportunity to explore spiritual solutions. Free exercise of worship is so central!"

Editor's note: Among the alumni sons and daughters who have entered Williams with the Class of 1992 are: **Whiting G. Dimock**, son of **Rodney C. Dimock**; **Sherman E. Jones**, son of **Sherman J. Jones**; and **Peter M. Rice**, son of **Peter G. Rice**.

'69 President and Secretary, **J. Richard Tobin**, 1601 Brooklyn, Ann Arbor, Mich. 48104; Agent and Secretary, **Eric D. Kelly**, 11 Fireweed Ct., Pueblo, Colo. 81001

Retiring Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

This is not exactly a swan song, since I'll still be warbling—I hope for many years—even after these notes appear. Let's just say it's more like a swan ditty as I bid farewell to the task of compiling our triennial tribute to ourselves.

First order of business is to remind everyone of the impending reunion, our 20th. It is a sure thing that our class officers will want assistance. Please offer your time and talent to assure that this extravaganza is as much fun as the 15th. Reunion headquarters for the Class of 1969 is **Garfield House**; with luck we'll all find it. The all-important dates are June 8-11, 1989.

Remember the tradition that increasing age brings greater and greater gift commitment to Williams. I think it's

called "the halo effect." Now, I know that some of you are already paying college tuitions for your own children, but please put aside a mite extra for the school. This will get you in practice for our 25th Reunion when we are expected to contribute something in the order of a zillion dollars to alma mater.

News of **Marty Lafferty** always comes with a picture. Just for fun, I compared the most recent one, from *Satellite Retailer* with the picture of Marty in our freeform yearbook. Now, there's a guy who hasn't changed at all. Let's look in his attic for a decaying portrait. In any case, it appears that Marty's new employer—**Tempo Development Company**—was acquired, and he was disemployed. The article, the result of an interview, traces his arcing career to that point (June, '88) and then asks the obvious question: "Marty Lafferty: What's Next?" There is no answer given, but I suspect the Laffertys will not have to take in boarders.

I think most of us, as we get older and inescapably wiser, prefer questions that have no answers. Things like *What Were the Causes of The Second World War?* and *Where is Judge Crater?* and *How Do You Guarantee that a Question Will Have No Answer?* Well, here's another poser, sent to me and to the secretaries of several other classes in the form of an article from *Berkshires Week* in which it is pointed out that many major art museums in this country are "in the hands of" Williams alums as curators or directors, and tries to find out why. **Tom Krens** at the Solomon Guggenheim is but one of seven who are listed in charge of major collections; several others are named who manage less well-known collections. In the article, much of the credit goes to the faculty triad of **Lane Faison '29**, **Whit Stoddard '35**, and **William Pierson**. A significant credit is also given to the socio-economic locus of the typical Williams student of the 60's as correlated with the socio-economic locus of the people in control of museums; to wit, they are the same. It seems a plausible but not wholly a satisfactory explanation. Try it out.

From **Larry McCullough** comes word that he has taken a new job as Professor of Medicine and Community Medicine at the Baylor College of Medicine in Houston (home phone 713-665-0556). Larry will be teaching medical ethics to medical students and residents and continuing research and writing. Larry is happy to be "in a sane part of the continent" and away from "the pretension and grotesque materials of our nation's capital." Linda is pleased to be back in her native state. Apparently, both are working on their accents.

That's it. Hereafter, if you want to read more words by me, you'll just have to wait till my bestseller comes out. I myself have been waiting for that since 1975. But I guess first I must write it.

Thanks, thanks, thanks. Regards and good night.

'70 President, **Louis H. Buck**; Secretary, **Jeffrey R. Krull**, 8915 Sunburst Lane, Fort Wayne, Ind. 46804; Agent, **Gilbert K. McCurdy**

Secretary **Krull** reports:

At this writing all of the Hoosier State, and particularly the Fort Wayne area, is abuzz over **Dan Quayle's** V.P. nomination. Dan's hometown of Huntington is just down the